MARVEL
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
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BLIND
LEONARDI J. WILLIAMSON

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

A CAGE IN SEARCH OF A BIRD...

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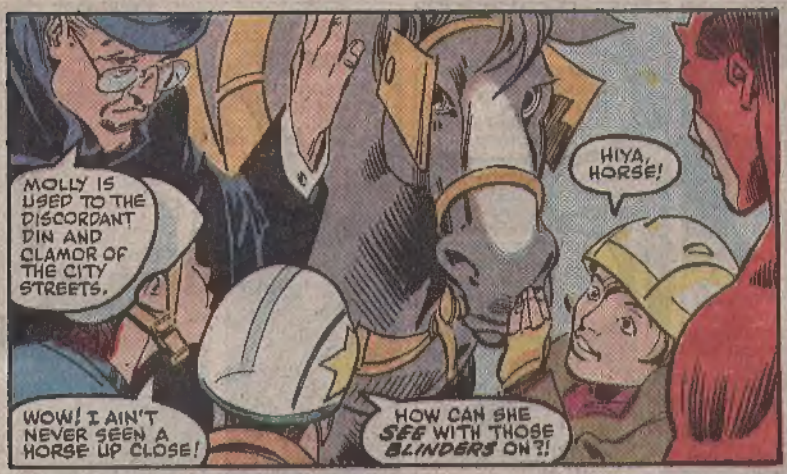
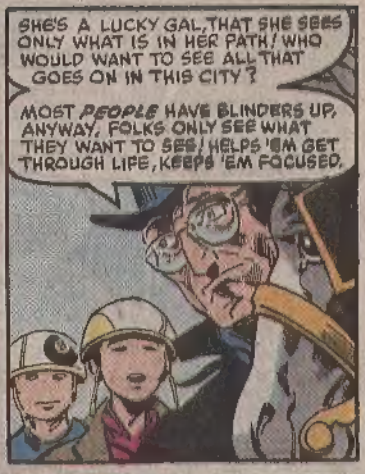
I MUST BE RACIN' TURTLES!
SHUT UP, FANCY PANTS!
IT AIN'T OVER TILL IT'S OVER!
CUT LOOSE, FATBOYS!
I WIN!
DARN! SHOOT! DRAT! GEEZ!
NO PARKING
NEXT TIME, TRY PUTTIN' MORE GREASE IN YOUR WHEELS!
WE'LL NEVER BEAT 'IM!
YEAH, YOU WILL! JUST KEEP AT IT, BUTCH!
SOONER OR LATER, WE ALL GET BEAT!
WHERE'S EIGHTBALL?
WOAH!
THERE 'E IS!
SKEEEEEEEEE!
WUMP!
EXCUSE ME, LITTLE SIR.
GULP!
GOOD EVENING, COMRADES. INDULGE IN A GENTLE JOURNEY RIDING THE SUSURRUS OF MY CARRIAGE?
WHAT'D HE SAY?
SORRY IF WE SCARED YOUR HORSE, SIR.

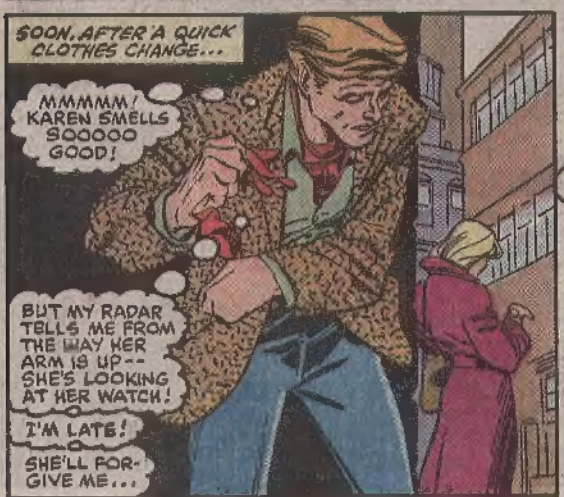

MOLLY IS USED TO THE DISCORDANT DIN AND CLAMOR OF THE CITY STREETS.
HIYA, HORSE!
WOW! I AIN'T NEVER SEEN A HORSE UP CLOSE!
HOW CAN SHE SEE WITH THOSE BLINDERS ON?!


SHE'S A LUCKY GAL, THAT SHE SEES ONLY WHAT IS IN HER PATH! WHO WOULD WANT TO SEE ALL THAT GOES ON IN THIS CITY?
MOST PEOPLE HAVE BLINDERS UP, ANYWAY, FOLKS ONLY SEE WHAT THEY WANT TO SEE! HELPS 'EM GET THROUGH LIFE, KEEPS 'EM FOCUSED.

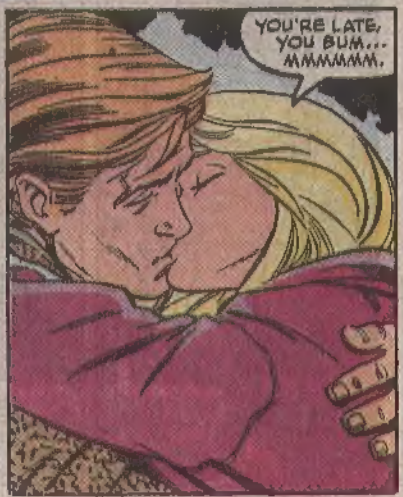
HEY, DOES THAT MEAN THE BLIND MAN IS THE HAPPIEST MAN OF ALL?
KEEPS 'EM HAPPY.
FAREWELL.
HAHAHA! I GUESS SO, DARLA. THE BLIND MAN SEES BEST OF ALL!
YOU FULLA JIVE. THAT AIN'T WHAT HE MEANT.

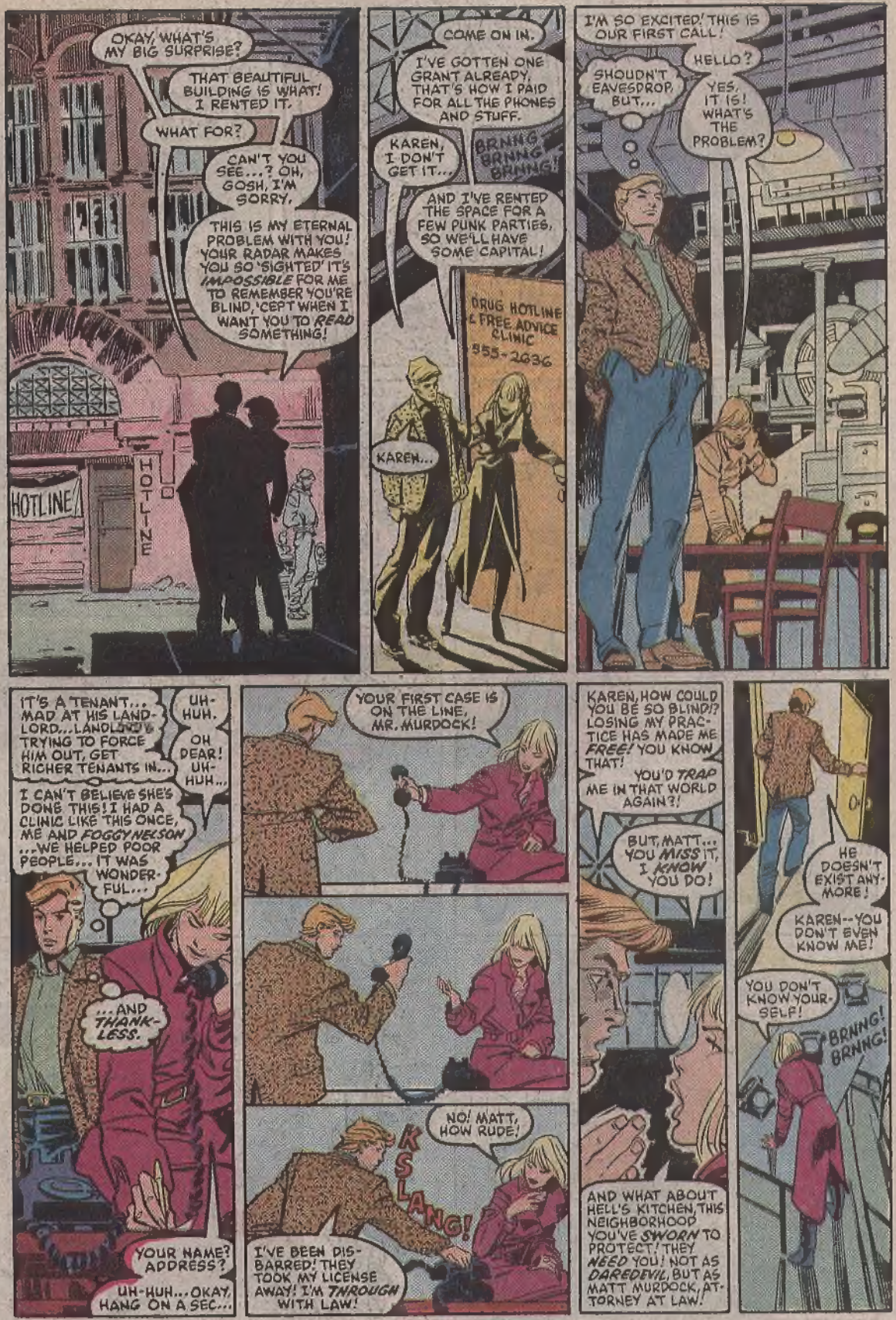
SO, SMARTYPANTS, WHAT DID HE MEAN?
HE MEANT EVERY-BODY'S BLIND, 'SPECIALLY TO HIMSELF!
BULL DUNK.
WHEW! I CAN SMELL THE TINY GEARS TURNIN' AND BURNIN' IN YOUR BRAINS, FATBOYS.
YEAH, IT'S MAKIN' MY HEAD HURT.

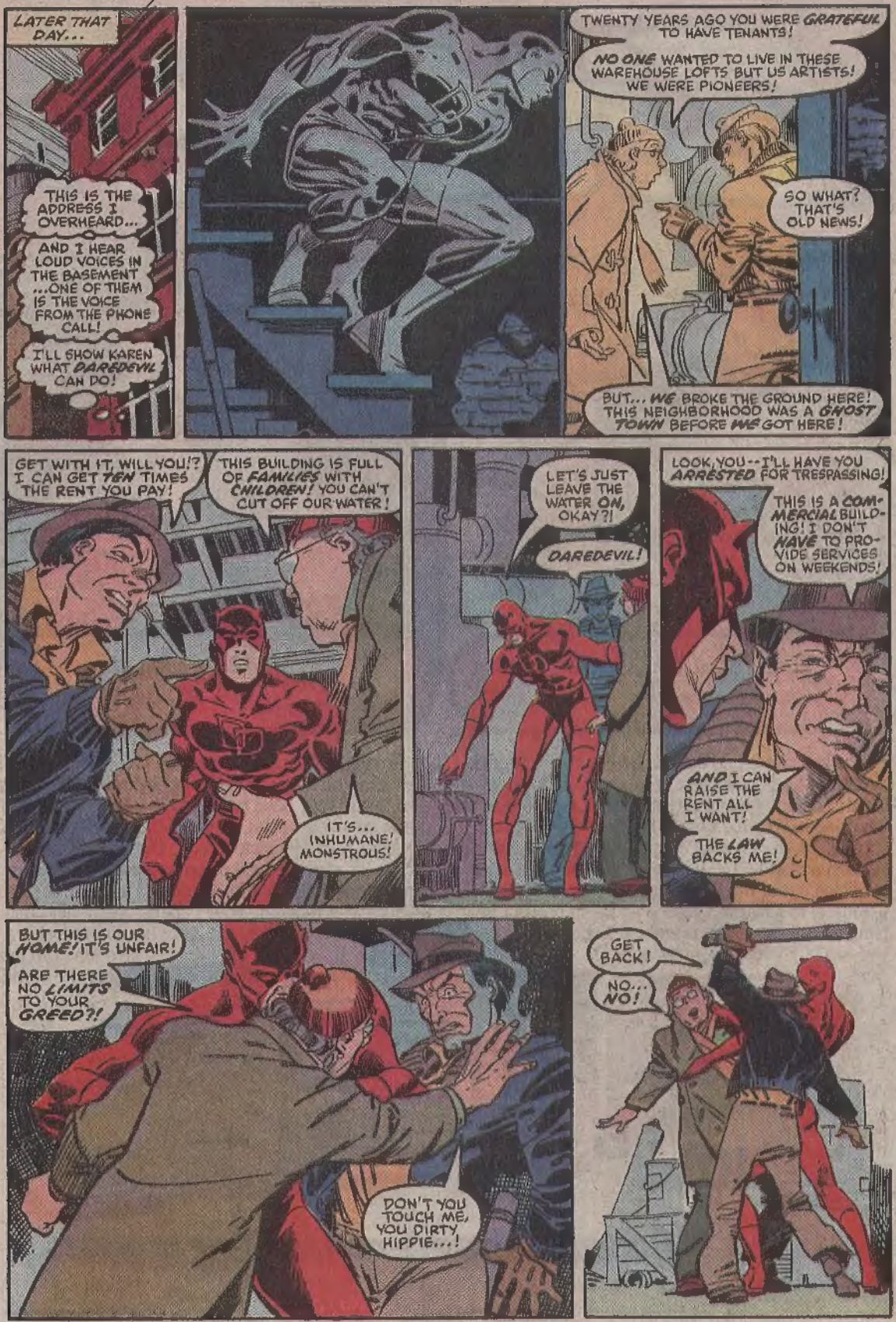
WELL, I GOTTA HIT IT!
HEY, CAN WE HELP?
WE WANNA FIGHT CRIME, TOO!
SOME OTHER DAY!


SOON, AFTER A QUICK CLOTHES CHANGE...
MMMMM! KAREN SMELLS SOOOOO GOOD!
BUT MY RADAR TELLS ME FROM THE WAY HER ARM IS UP-- SHE'S LOOKING AT HER WATCH!
I'M LATE!
SHE'LL FORGIVE ME...

MATT..?


YOU'RE LATE, YOU BUM... MMMMMM.


OKAY, WHAT'S MY BIG SURPRISE?
THAT BEAUTIFUL BUILDING IS WHAT! I RENTED IT.
WHAT FOR?
CAN'T YOU SEE...? OH, GOSH, I'M SORRY.
THIS IS MY ETERNAL PROBLEM WITH YOU! YOUR RADAR MAKES YOU SO 'SIGHTED' IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO REMEMBER YOU'RE BLIND, 'CEPT WHEN I WANT YOU TO READ SOMETHING!
HOTLINE
HOTLINE
COME ON IN.
I'VE GOTTEN ONE GRANT ALREADY, THAT'S HOW I PAID FOR ALL THE PHONES AND STUFF.
KAREN, I DON'T GET IT...
BRNNG BRNNG!
AND I'VE RENTED THE SPACE FOR A FEW PUNK PARTIES, SO WE'LL HAVE SOME CAPITAL!
DRUG HOTLINE & FREE ADVICE CLINIC 555-2636
KAREN...
I'M SO EXCITED! THIS IS OUR FIRST CALL!
HELLO?
SHOUDN'T EAVESDROP, BUT...
YES, IT IS! WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?
IT'S A TENANT... MAD AT HIS LANDLORD... LANDLORD TRYING TO FORCE HIM OUT, GET RICHER TENANTS IN...
UH-HUH.
OH DEAR! UH-HUH...
I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE'S DONE THIS! I HAD A CLINIC LIKE THIS ONCE, ME AND FOGGY NELSON ...WE HELPED POOR PEOPLE... IT WAS WONDERFUL...
...AND THANKLESS.
YOUR NAME? ADDRESS?
UH-HUH... OKAY, HANG ON A SEC...
YOUR FIRST CASE IS ON THE LINE, MR. MURDOCK!
NO! MATT, HOW RUDE!
KSLANG!
I'VE BEEN DISBARRED! THEY TOOK MY LICENSE AWAY! I'M THROUGH WITH LAW!
KAREN, HOW COULD YOU BE SO BLIND!? LOSING MY PRACTICE HAS MADE ME FREE! YOU KNOW THAT!
YOU'D TRAP ME IN THAT WORLD AGAIN?!
BUT, MATT... YOU MISS IT, I KNOW YOU DO!
AND WHAT ABOUT HELL'S KITCHEN, THIS NEIGHBORHOOD YOU'VE SWORN TO PROTECT! THEY NEED YOU! NOT AS DAREDEVIL, BUT AS MATT MURDOCK, ATTORNEY AT LAW!
HE DOESN'T EXIST ANYMORE!
KAREN--YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW ME!
YOU DON'T KNOW YOURSELF!
BRNNG! BRNNG!

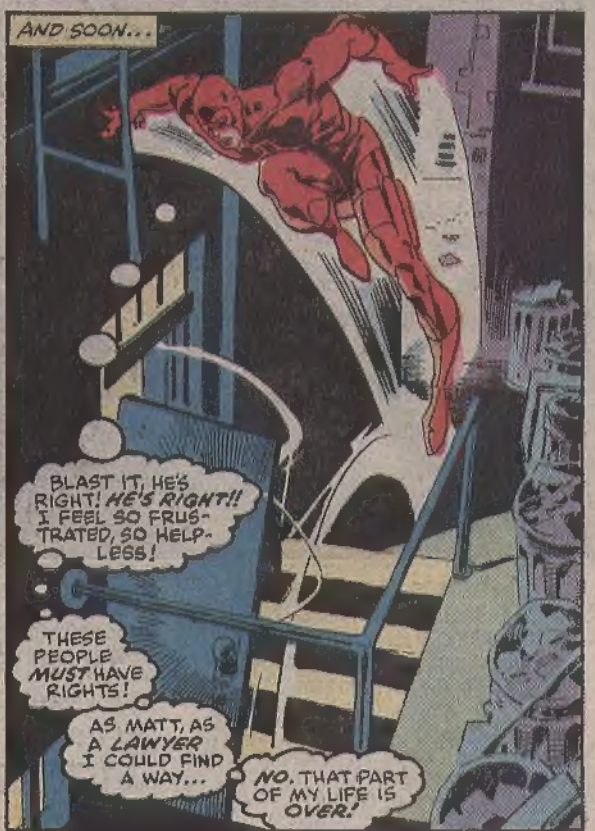

LATER THAT DAY...
THIS IS THE ADDRESS I OVERHEARD...
AND I HEAR LOUD VOICES IN THE BASEMENT ...ONE OF THEM IS THE VOICE FROM THE PHONE CALL!
I'LL SHOW KAREN WHAT DAREDEVIL CAN DO!
TWENTY YEARS AGO YOU WERE GRATEFUL TO HAVE TENANTS!
NO ONE WANTED TO LIVE IN THESE WAREHOUSE LOFTS BUT US ARTISTS! WE WERE PIONEERS!
SO WHAT? THAT'S OLD NEWS!
BUT... WE BROKE THE GROUND HERE! THIS NEIGHBORHOOD WAS A GHOST TOWN BEFORE WE GOT HERE!
GET WITH IT, WILL YOU!? I CAN GET TEN TIMES THE RENT YOU PAY!
THIS BUILDING IS FULL OF FAMILIES WITH CHILDREN! YOU CAN'T CUT OFF OUR WATER!
IT'S... INHUMANE! MONSTROUS!
LET'S JUST LEAVE THE WATER ON, OKAY?!
DAREDEVIL!
LOOK, YOU--I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED FOR TRESPASSING!
THIS IS A COMMERCIAL BUILDING! I DON'T HAVE TO PROVIDE SERVICES ON WEEKENDS!
AND I CAN RAISE THE RENT ALL I WANT!
THE LAW BACKS ME!
BUT THIS IS OUR HOME! IT'S UNFAIR!
ARE THERE NO LIMITS TO YOUR GREED?!
DON'T YOU TOUCH ME, YOU DIRTY HIPPIE...!
GET BACK!
NO... NO!

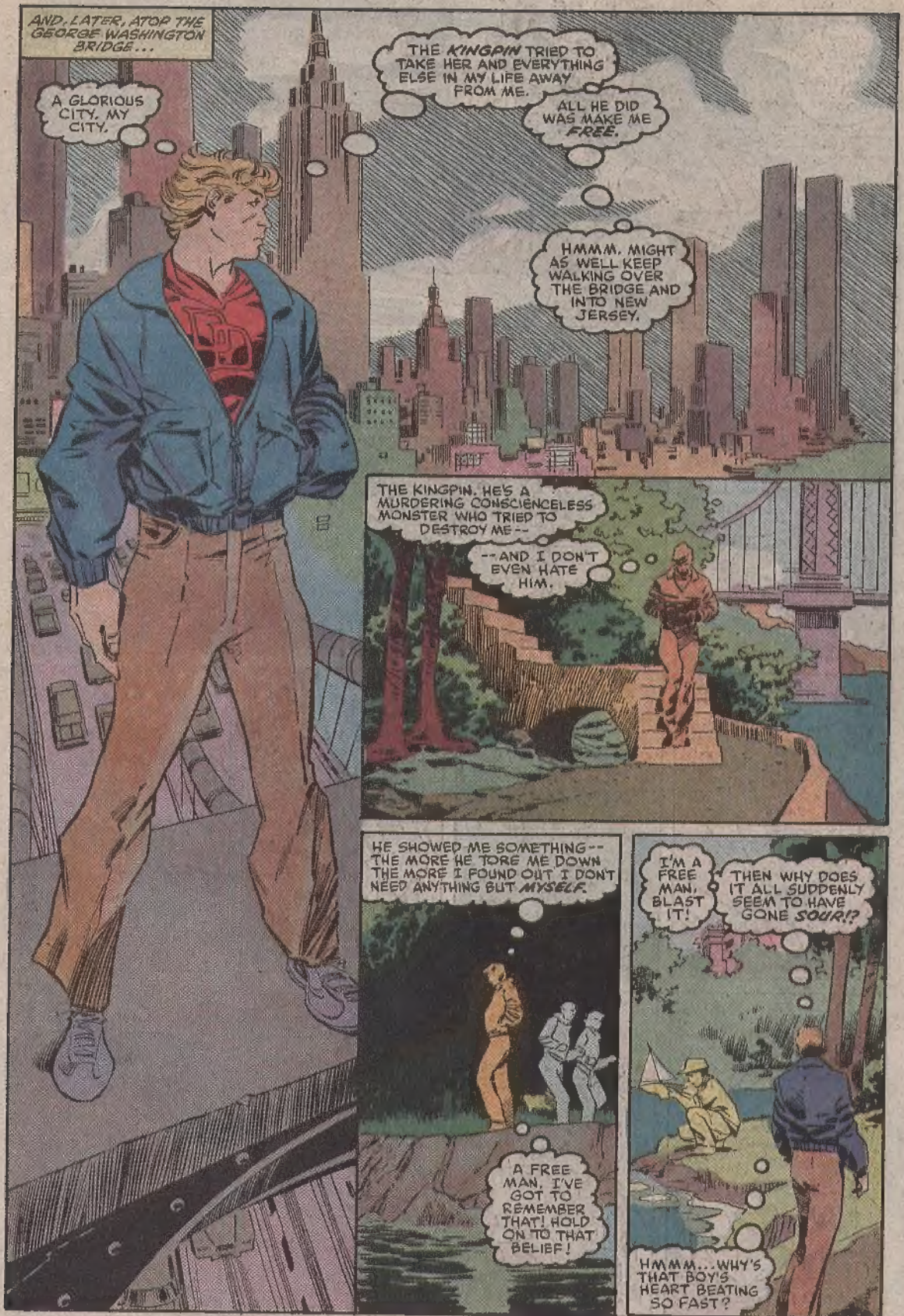
CUT IT OUT!
WAM!

LET GO OF ME-- OR I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED FOR ASSAULT!
YOU TWO DON'T SCARE ME.
I GOT A LAWYER! COMMERCIAL TENANTS HAVE NO RIGHTS!
IT'S TOO BAD FOR THESE FOLKS, BUT I GOTTA SURVIVE, TOO!
YOU... YOU...

WE NEED WATER! WE'RE POOR, YOU CAN'T RAISE THE RENT!
YOU'RE GOING TO KILL MY FAMILY!
TOO BAD! YOU AND YOUR BULLY FRIEND HERE CAN'T MUSCLE YOUR WAY INTO FIXING THINGS-- 'CAUSE I'LL SLAM YOU BOTH WITH A LAWSUIT!

I'LL KILL YOU!!
NO, STOP! IT'LL ONLY MAKE THINGS WORSE!
YOU AND YOUR FISTS ARE NO HELP, DAREDEVIL!
I WON'T FIGHT NOW, BUT I'LL FIND A LAWYER WHO WILL!

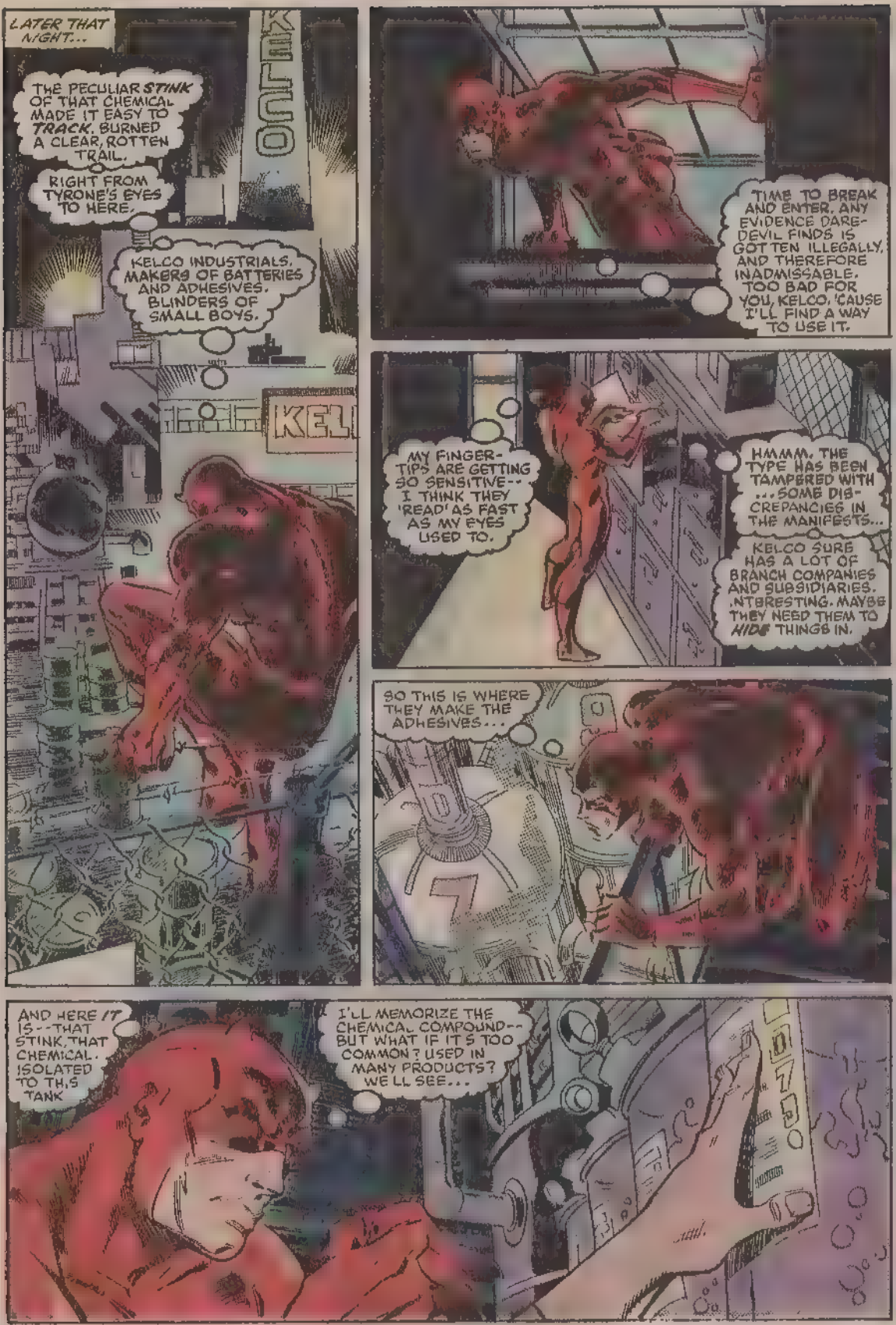

AND SOON...
BLAST IT, HE'S RIGHT! HE'S RIGHT!! I FEEL SO FRUSTRATED, SO HELPLESS!
THESE PEOPLE MUST HAVE RIGHTS!
AS MATT, AS A LAWYER I COULD FIND A WAY...
NO. THAT PART OF MY LIFE IS OVER!

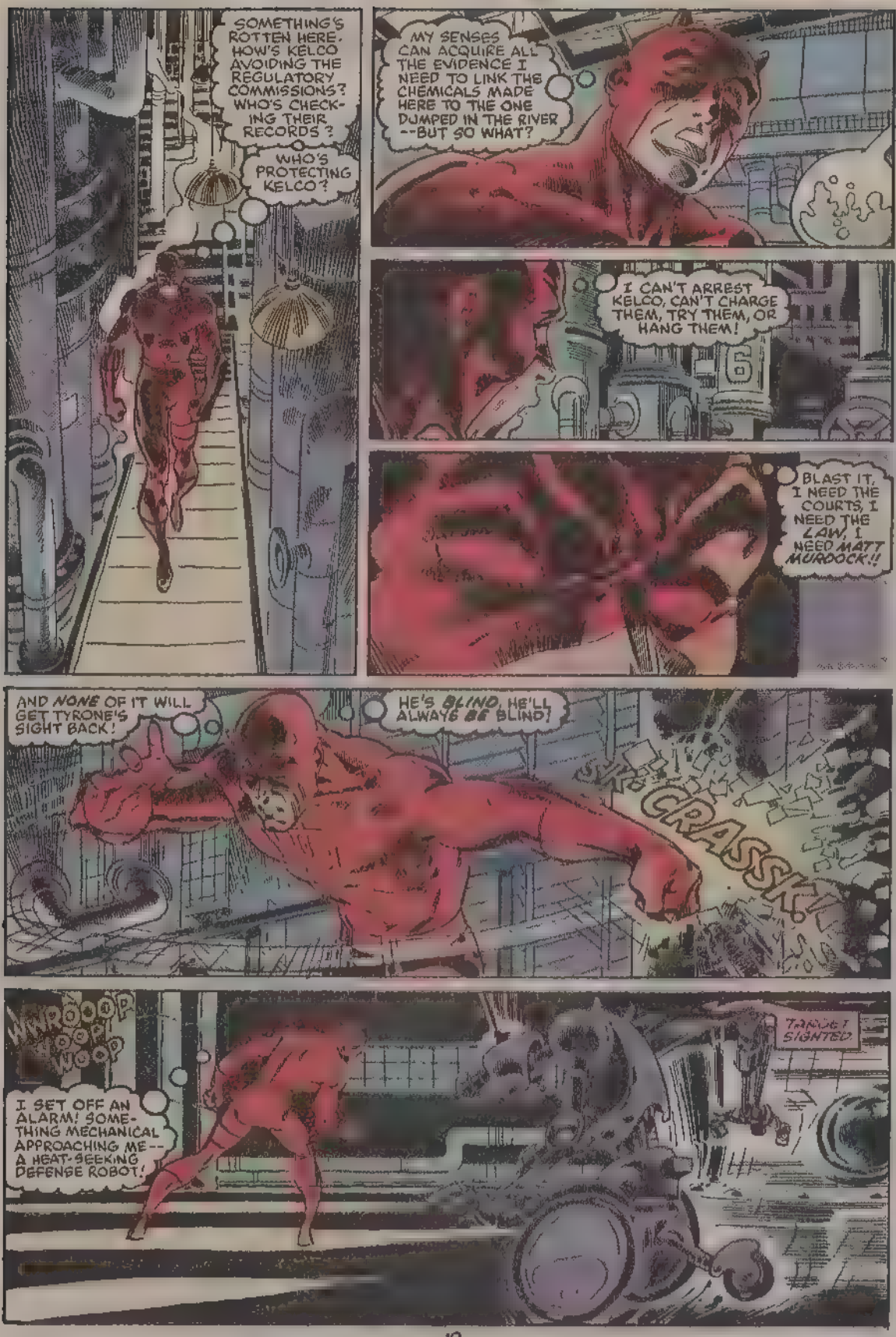

AND. LATER, ATOP THE GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE...
A GLORIOUS CITY. MY CITY.
THE KINGPIN TRIED TO TAKE HER AND EVERYTHING ELSE IN MY LIFE AWAY FROM ME.
ALL HE DID WAS MAKE ME FREE.
HMMM. MIGHT AS WELL KEEP WALKING OVER THE BRIDGE AND INTO NEW JERSEY.
THE KINGPIN. HE'S A MURDERING CONSCIENCELESS MONSTER WHO TRIED TO DESTROY ME--
--AND I DON'T EVEN HATE HIM.
HE SHOWED ME SOMETHING-- THE MORE HE TORE ME DOWN THE MORE I FOUND OUT I DON'T NEED ANYTHING BUT MYSELF.
A FREE MAN. I'VE GOT TO REMEMBER THAT! HOLD ON TO THAT BELIEF!
I'M A FREE MAN, BLAST IT!
THEN WHY DOES IT ALL SUDDENLY SEEM TO HAVE GONE SOUR!?
HMMM...WHY'S THAT BOY'S HEART BEATING SO FAST?

HEY, BUDDY, THAT'S A BEAUTIFUL SAIL-BOAT!
YEAH? THANKS!
BUILT 'ER MYSELF! SEE THIS HERE'S A RADIO CONTROLLER, AN' THIS HERE'S HER FIRST SAIL!
I'M REAL NERVOUS SHE WON'T FLOAT RIGHT.
OH, BOY! LOOKIT HER GO!
SURE IS PRETTY...
HEY! SHE'S TILTING!
OH, NO, NOT ON HER FIRST SAIL!
I GOTTA SET HER RIGHT!
ISN'T THIS WATER TOO DIRTY TO GO IN?
NAH, WHOLE PLANET'S MADE'A DIRT. DIRT CAN'T HURT YA.
NEAT KID. HE DOVE UNDER-WATER TO COME UP UNDER THE BOAT.
HMMMM... STRANGE SOUND DOWN THERE... LIKE THE GURGLE OF PLUMBING... AND A CHEMICAL SMELL... RUSH OF LIQUID...
GOTTA PINPOINT IT...

AAAAEEEE!! MY EYES!!
NO!!
I CAN'T SEE!!
EASY! HOLD ME!
IT'S OKAY! YOU'RE GOING TO BE FINE!
HAPPENED SO FAST! I SENSED IT, SAW IT COMING, LIKE A SLOW CAR WRECK. SAW IT HIT. I COULDN'T STOP IT!
BLAST! ALL MY SUPER-SENSES WEREN'T GOOD ENOUGH!
I'M BLIND! I'M BLIND! IT HURTS!
NO, YOU'RE NOT BLIND!
HE CAN'T BE. I WAS BLINDED BY RADIOACTIVE WASTE! I CAN'T LET THIS HAPPEN TO HIM!
THAT SOUND? A TRUCK STARTING UP! IT WAS DUMPING SOMETHING! THAT SAME SMELL! MUST BE AN UNDERGROUND PIPE THAT LETS IT INTO THE RIVER!
I COULD FOLLOW, NAIL THAT SCUM...
NO. FIRST I'VE GOT TO GET THIS BOY TO THE HOSPITAL, FAST!

ELSEWHERE.
IMPRESSIVE VIEW HUH? MY VIEW
SO NOW I GOT A WHOLE BATTALION OF RESEARCHERS AT MY DISPOSAL! LIKE I'VE GOTTA START DEFENDING THIS JERSEY CHEMICAL PLANT- KELCO, RIGHT?
I GOT FIVE GUYS TO DO THE GROUND WORK FOR ME! THAT MAKES ME A BIG SHOT!
WHAT COULD YOU BE DEFENDIN'?
WELL, THEIR WASTE DISPOSAL SYSTEM'S NOT UP TO SNUFF. AND SOME GRASSROOTS CLASS ACTION SUIT'S ON THEM FOR THAT AND FOR THE TOXIC SMOKE THE ADHESIVE BY-PRODUCTS GIVE OFF...
ACH, SO WHY BE DEFENDIN' THEM, FOGGY? SOUNDS LIKE YOU SHOULD BE AFTER CLOSIN THE LIKES OF THEM DOWN IF THEY BE HURTIN THE GOOD EARTH
GLORI, WE'RE TALKING ABOUT UPHOLDING THE METAPHYSICS OF JUSTICE HERE! EVERYONE...
AND THAT'S WHAT THEY BE PAYIN YOU THAT OBSCENE SALARY FOR, TO DEFEND THE INDEFENSIBLE--AND WIN.
GLORI, HONEY I THOUGHT YOU WERE REAL PROUD OF ME! I CAN BUY YOU ANYTHING
YES YOU'RE DOING WELL BUT ...'TIS HARD TO HELP BUT THINK HOW MATT WOULD BE SEEIN' ALL THIS...
MATT, MATT, ALWAYS MATT
WELL I THINK OF HIM TOO! MATT HAD AN IRREPRESSIBLE UNPLACEING SENSE OF JUSTICE. I FEEL KINDA LOST WITHOUT HIM
HEY! TAKE A PICTURE OF MY EXECUTIVE VIEW.
ANY TOURIST CAN TAKE THAT SHOT THERE BE FAR MORE INTERESTING SHOTS THAN THE MERELY BEAUTIFUL
OH ME?! WAIT.. HOW BOUT LIKE THIS?
CLICK
CLICK
PERFECT
AND, UPSTAIRS...
I'D FOGGY NELSON TAKE THE CASE?
YES KINGSIN OH BY THE BY HE'S BEEN ASKING JUST WHO RUN THIS LAW FIRM
I TOLD HIM AN AMALGAM OF CORPORATION AND STOCK HOLDERS
GOOD
IR? WHY NOT JUST CLEAN UP KELCO'S ACT? IT'D BE CHEAPER THAN FIGHTING THIS
NO KELCO STAYS GOOD AND DIRTY
SO DIRTY ONLY ONE MAN COULD CLEAN IT UP.


LATER THAT NIGHT...
THE PECULIAR STINK OF THAT CHEMICAL MADE IT EASY TO TRACK. BURNED A CLEAR, ROTTEN TRAIL.
RIGHT FROM TYRONE'S EYES TO HERE.
KELCO INDUSTRIALS. MAKERS OF BATTERIES AND ADHESIVES. BLINDERS OF SMALL BOYS.
KEL
TIME TO BREAK AND ENTER. ANY EVIDENCE DAREDEVIL FINDS IS GOTTEN ILLEGALLY, AND THEREFORE INADMISSABLE. TOO BAD FOR YOU, KELCO, 'CAUSE I'LL FIND A WAY TO USE IT.
MY FINGERTIPS ARE GETTING SO SENSITIVE-- I THINK THEY 'READ' AS FAST AS MY EYES USED TO.
HMMM. THE TYPE HAS BEEN TAMPERED WITH ...SOME DISCREPANCIES IN THE MANIFESTS...
KELCO SURE HAS A LOT OF BRANCH COMPANIES AND SUBSIDIARIES. INTERESTING. MAYBE THEY NEED THEM TO HIDE THINGS IN.
SO THIS IS WHERE THEY MAKE THE ADHESIVES...
AND HERE IT IS--THAT STINK, THAT CHEMICAL. ISOLATED TO THIS TANK
I'LL MEMORIZE THE CHEMICAL COMPOUND-- BUT WHAT IF IT'S TOO COMMON? USED IN MANY PRODUCTS? WE'LL SEE...


SOMETHING'S ROTTEN HERE. HOW'S KELCO AVOIDING THE REGULATORY COMMISSIONS? WHO'S CHECKING THEIR RECORDS?
WHO'S PROTECTING KELCO?
MY SENSES CAN ACQUIRE ALL THE EVIDENCE I NEED TO LINK THE CHEMICALS MADE HERE TO THE ONE DUMPED IN THE RIVER --BUT SO WHAT?
I CAN'T ARREST KELCO, CAN'T CHARGE THEM, TRY THEM, OR HANG THEM!
BLAST IT, I NEED THE COURTS, I NEED THE LAW, I NEED MATT MURDOCK!!
AND NONE OF IT WILL GET TYRONE'S SIGHT BACK!
HE'S BLIND, HE'LL ALWAYS BE BLIND!
CRASSK!
WHROOOP WOOP WOOP
I SET OFF AN ALARM! SOMETHING MECHANICAL APPROACHING ME -- A HEAT-SEEKING DEFENSE ROBOT!
TARGET SIGHTED

DESTROY TARGET.
WHAT'S THIS FOR, KELCO? WHY THE DEFENSE DREADNOUGHT?
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO HIDE KELCO?
LET GO-
TEAR GAS!
SPPSSSH!
STUPID ROBOT YOU CAN'T BLIND A BLIND MAN
YOU CAN'T..
SSK!
KPOP!
UNIT DESTROYED. UNIT TERMINATED
..STOP...
...ME!
SKRASH!

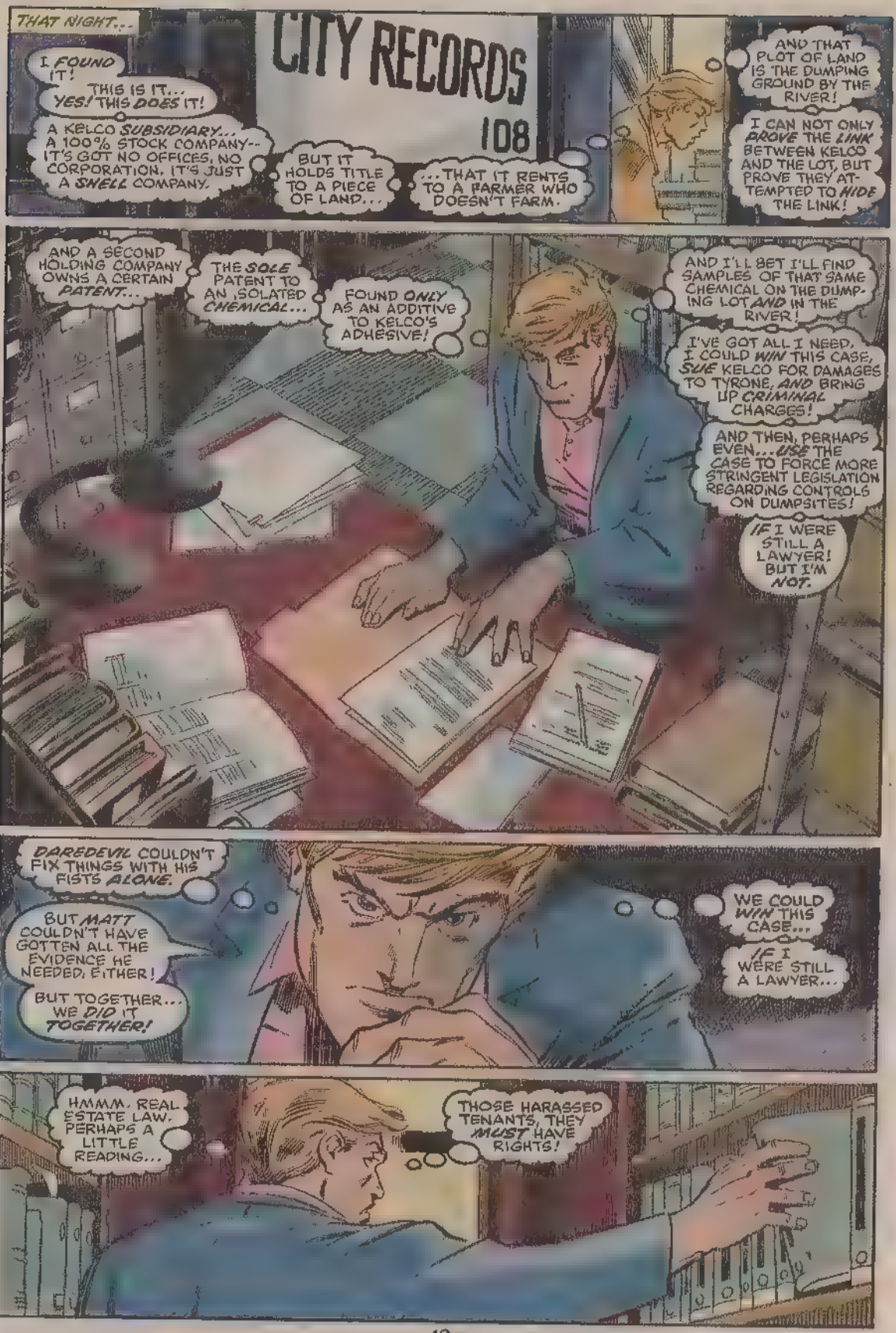
NEXT MORNING, AT THE POLICE STATION...
...AN' THEN WHA' HAPPENED?
WELL, THAT'S ABOUT IT, OFFICER. AFTER I SAW THE TRUCK PULL AWAY, I RUSHED TYRONE TO THE HOSPITAL
AW RIGHT, IT'S A WRAP
WE'RE RELIEVED YOU CAME FORWARD, MR. MURDOCK. I MUST ADMIT--YOU'RE OUR WHOLE CASE. A WITNESS WHO SAW THE WHOLE THING--!
WELL, IT'S A SHAME WE CAN ONLY SUE THE CITY. IF WE COULD ONLY SUE SOME BIG CHEMICAL COMPANY! BUT IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE TO LINK UP EVIDENCE LIKE THAT...
HAVE YOU EVEN TRIED? THERE ARE ALWAYS WAYS..
ONE MORE QUESTION, MR. MURDOCK. I WANT'CHA TA TELL ME -IS THIS THE SITE OF THE CRIME?
I...
WELL?
HEY WHAT'S WITH YOUR EYES?!
HEY DIS GUY'S BLIND!
ARE YOU? ARE YOU BLIND?!
I YES, YES I AM.
THEN HOW THE HECK DID YOU SEE THE INCIDENT?

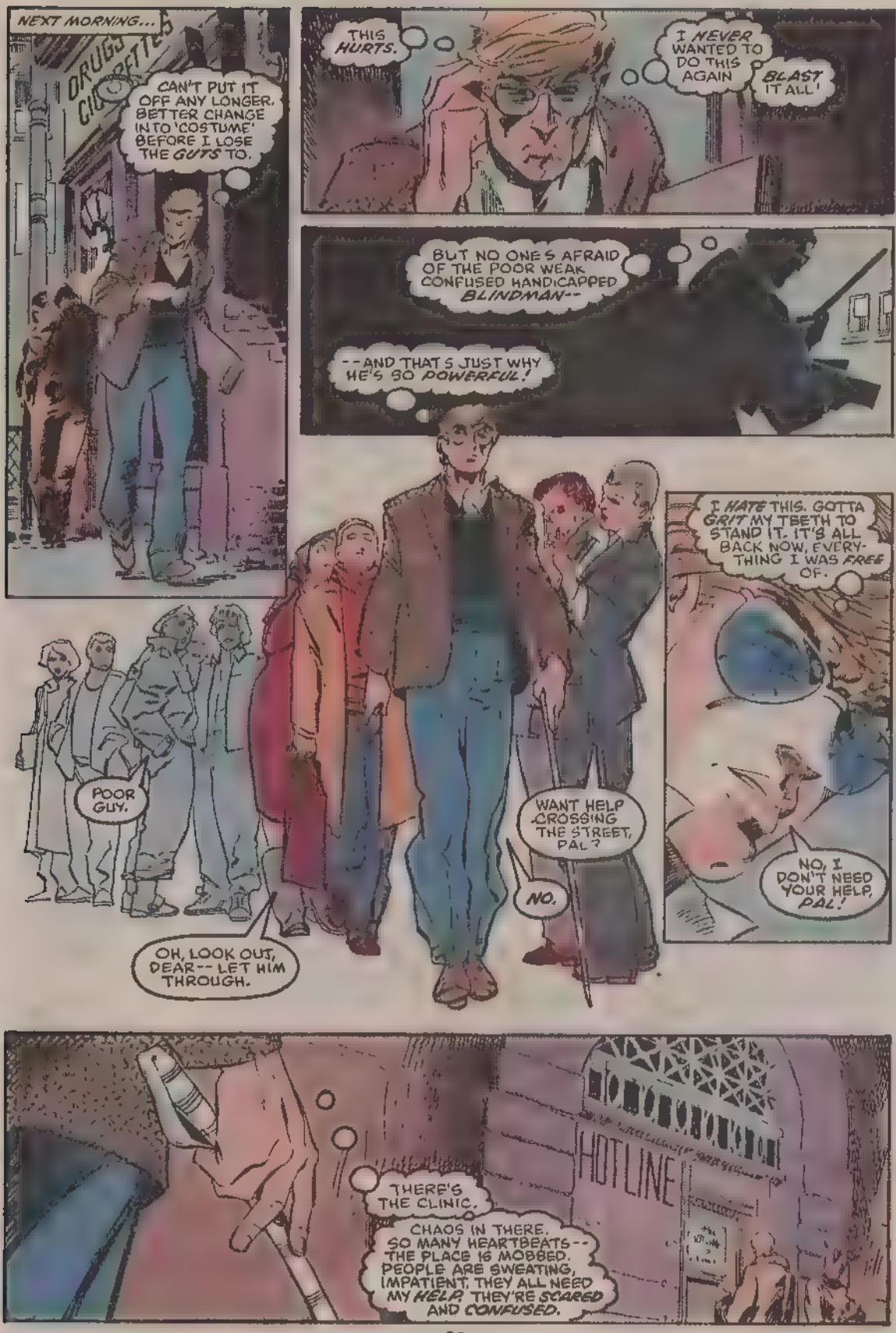
BUDDY, WHAT RE YOU TRYIN' TO PULL? YOU'RE WASTIN' OUR TIME!
THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS! THIS CASE HAS NO HOPE NOW!
NO! YOU GOTTA HELP MY BOY!
HE CAN SEE! I KNOW HE CAN
WHAT CAN I DO? I CAN'T SAY "YOU SEE I'M DAREDEVIL, I HAVE SUPER-SENSES.'
I'D BLOW MY COVER! AND WHAT COURT WOULD BELIEVE SUCH A THING AS SUPER-SENSES EVEN EXIST?
I... I JUST KNEW IT WAS HAPPENING...
YOU... YOU GAVE US HOPE...! YOU BUM!
NO, MISTER! YOU SAW MY SAILBOAT! YOU SAID IT WAS PRETTY.
DON'T LIE! YOU AREN'T BLIND!
WHY ARE YOU PRETENDING TO BE BLIND?!
DON'T DO THIS! I'M BLIND! YOU GOTTA HELP ME!
MISTER, PLEASE! I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING! HELP ME!
DON'T RUN AWAY!

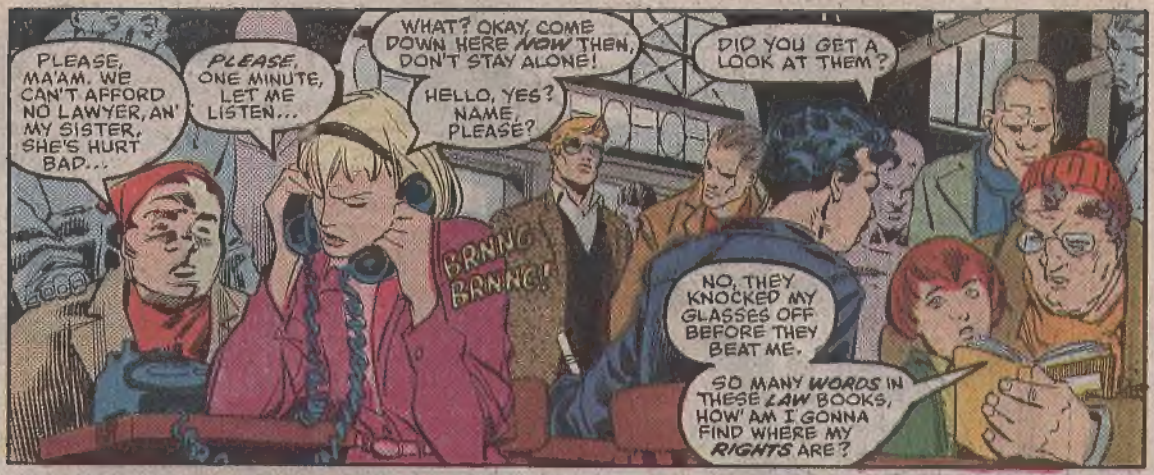
ELSEWHERE.
YUP.
RIGHT ADDRESS.
IT'S A GIRL. WONDER IF SHE'S SEXY?
FEH. BETTER KEEP IT ALL BUSINESS
NOK NOK!
HELLO?
YEAH. I'M A FRIEND OF YOUR DAD'S
YES?
CAN I WAIT FOR HIM INSIDE?
NO...
SWEET VOICE. LAST WORDS.
CLK
CLK
KA-CHUNK!
WHAT I WANNA SEE IS THE LOOK ON HER FACE WHEN SHE KNOWS... THAT THIS IS IT... IT'S ALL GONNA FLY OUTTA HER... BLAST HER SOUL TO HEAVEN...
WHO? WHAT?!
NO! DON'T!
WHY?! WHY!?
YOUR MOMENT IN THE SUN.
RATTA TATTA TATTA
HAND A' GOD, DARLIN'
YEAH.
LOOK AT THAT.
KA-CHUNK!

AN X OFF A LIST. ALWAYS OVER TOO FAST.
OVERWHELMS FOR A SECOND...
LEAVES ME EMPTIER THAN EVER
I SHOULD'VE STAYED A PRIEST.
HOPE THIS ANTI MUTANT CRAZE KEEPS UP.
KILLIN' MUTANTS PAYS TOP RATES
I'M GETTIN' RICH, FAST
PAYS BETTER THAN PRAYIN' FOR IT EVER
LATER ..
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU WACKER. I MISS YOU SO MUCH...
BUT... YOU HARDLY EVER VISIT. YOU NEVER STAY LONG... AND IT'S ALWAYS OVER SO FAST.
YOU CRASH IN AT WEIRD HOURS DRAG ME TO BED AND THEN HAVE TO GO SOMEWHERE IN A HURRY
I MARRIED YOU DIDN'T I?
BUT..
YOUR VISITS ARE SO CRAZY LIKE FIREWORKS, THEY LEAVE ME SPINNING AND EMPTY
WELL, DON'T RUIN IT BY COMPLAINING, HONEY. YOU ALWAYS KNEW I WAS A HOT AN' RUN
WHAT'S REALLY BUGGIN' YOU?
WELL, YOU KNOW I ALWAYS WORRY ABOUT WHAT YOU DO ALL THE TIME...
THEN I FOUND THESE BULLETS UNDER THE BED.
GIVE ME THOSE!
HONEY
MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, YOU!
ALWAYS SNOOPIN' AND SNEAKIN' AN' WHININ' AND NAGGIN' !
NO HONEY I DON'T LOOK AT MEN LIKE THAT

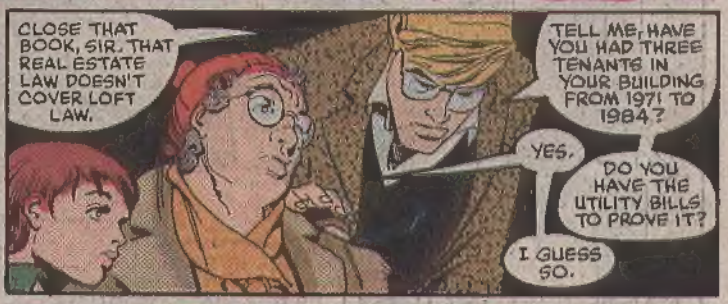
MEANWHILE...
TRAIL LEADS HERE.
THAT SMELL.. DEATH!
BLAST HIM!
A GIRL...
A CHILD!
HE'S BRUTAL AND FAST AND ALWAYS ONE STEP AHEAD OF ME! A DEVIL-- JUDGING AND KILLING MY KIND... MUTANTS!
YOU'RE MAKIN' ME FEEL LIKE AN ANIMAL!
MAKIN ME WANT TO SLICE YOU TO SHREDS!
YOU'VE THROWN ALL THE RULES AWAY, DRIVEN THE MAN RIGHT OUT OF ME
--ALL THAT'S LEFT IS THE WOLVERINE!
I'M I... LITTLE
DARKIN'
I SWEAR BUSHWHACKER
I'LL TRACK YOU AND KILL YOU
--OR DIE TRYING!

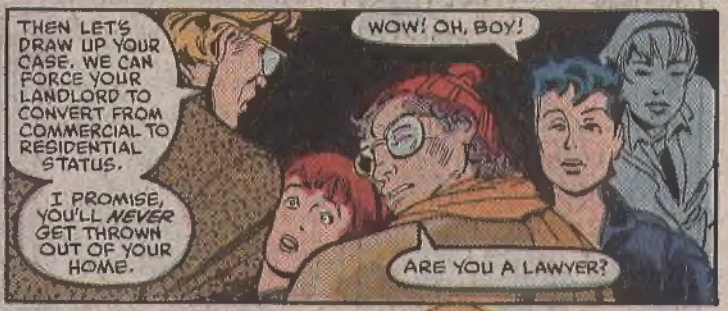

THAT NIGHT...
CITY RECORDS
108
I FOUND IT!
THIS IS IT... YES! THIS DOES IT!
A KELCO SUBSIDIARY... A 100% STOCK COMPANY--IT'S GOT NO OFFICES, NO CORPORATION, IT'S JUST A SHELL COMPANY.
BUT IT HOLDS TITLE TO A PIECE OF LAND...
...THAT IT RENTS TO A FARMER WHO DOESN'T FARM.
AND THAT PLOT OF LAND IS THE DUMPING GROUND BY THE RIVER!
I CAN NOT ONLY PROVE THE LINK BETWEEN KELCO AND THE LOT, BUT PROVE THEY ATTEMPTED TO HIDE THE LINK!
AND A SECOND HOLDING COMPANY OWNS A CERTAIN PATENT...
THE SOLE PATENT TO AN ISOLATED CHEMICAL...
FOUND ONLY AS AN ADDITIVE TO KELCO'S ADHESIVE!
AND I'LL BET I'LL FIND SAMPLES OF THAT SAME CHEMICAL ON THE DUMPING LOT AND IN THE RIVER!
I'VE GOT ALL I NEED. I COULD WIN THIS CASE, SUE KELCO FOR DAMAGES TO TYRONE, AND BRING UP CRIMINAL CHARGES!
AND THEN, PERHAPS EVEN... USE THE CASE TO FORCE MORE STRINGENT LEGISLATION REGARDING CONTROLS ON DUMPSITES!
IF I WERE STILL A LAWYER! BUT I'M NOT.
DAREDEVIL COULDN'T FIX THINGS WITH HIS FISTS ALONE.
BUT MATT COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN ALL THE EVIDENCE HE NEEDED, EITHER!
BUT TOGETHER... WE DID IT TOGETHER!
WE COULD WIN THIS CASE... IF I WERE STILL A LAWYER...
HMMM. REAL ESTATE LAW. PERHAPS A LITTLE READING...
THOSE HARASSED TENANTS, THEY MUST HAVE RIGHTS!

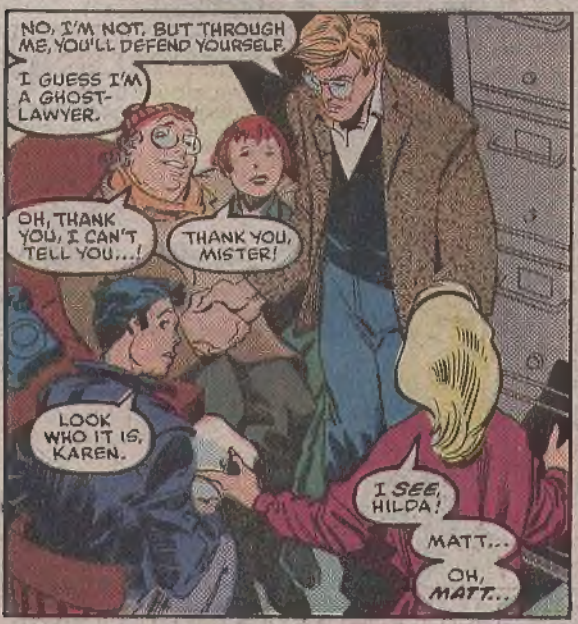

NEXT MORNING...
DRUGS CIGARETTES
CAN'T PUT IT OFF ANY LONGER. BETTER CHANGE INTO 'COSTUME' BEFORE I LOSE THE GUTS TO.
THIS HURTS.
I NEVER WANTED TO DO THIS AGAIN
BLAST IT ALL!
BUT NO ONE'S AFRAID OF THE POOR WEAK CONFUSED HANDICAPPED BLINDMAN--
--AND THAT'S JUST WHY HE'S SO POWERFUL!
I HATE THIS. GOTTA GRIT MY TEETH TO STAND IT. IT'S ALL BACK NOW, EVERYTHING I WAS FREE OF.
NO, I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP, PAL!
POOR GUY.
OH, LOOK OUT, DEAR-- LET HIM THROUGH.
WANT HELP CROSSING THE STREET, PAL?
NO.
HOTLINE
THERE'S THE CLINIC.
CHAOS IN THERE. SO MANY HEARTBEATS-- THE PLACE IS MOBBED. PEOPLE ARE SWEATING, IMPATIENT, THEY ALL NEED MY HELP. THEY'RE SCARED AND CONFUSED.

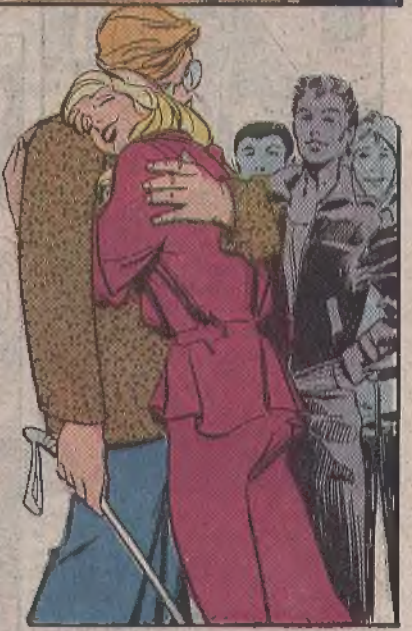

PLEASE, MA'AM. WE CAN'T AFFORD NO LAWYER, AN' MY SISTER, SHE'S HURT BAD...
PLEASE, ONE MINUTE, LET ME LISTEN...
WHAT? OKAY, COME DOWN HERE NOW THEN. DON'T STAY ALONE!
HELLO, YES? NAME, PLEASE?
BRNNG BRNNG!
DID YOU GET A LOOK AT THEM?
NO, THEY KNOCKED MY GLASSES OFF BEFORE THEY BEAT ME.
SO MANY WORDS IN THESE LAW BOOKS, HOW' AM I GONNA FIND WHERE MY RIGHTS ARE?

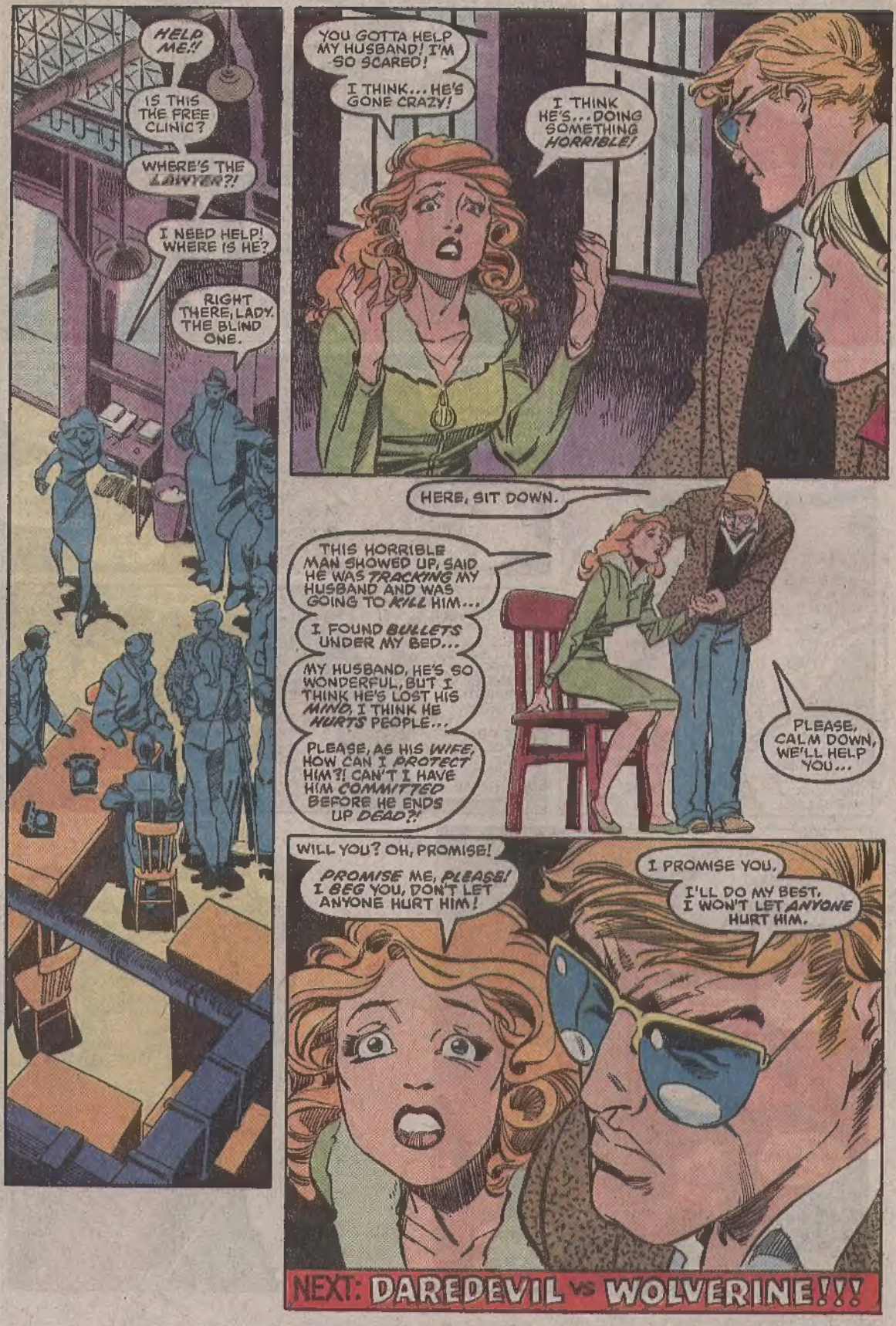
BUT FIRST WE HAVE TO PRESS CHARGES...
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? THAT DAREDEVIL GUY SHOWED UP AND SHOVED MY LANDLORD AROUND!
LANDLORD THOUGHT I HAD HIRED DAREDEVIL, SO HE MUSCLED ME BACK!
OH... NO!


CLOSE THAT BOOK, SIR. THAT REAL ESTATE LAW DOESN'T COVER LOFT LAW.
TELL ME, HAVE YOU HAD THREE TENANTS IN YOUR BUILDING FROM 1971 TO 1984?
YES.
DO YOU HAVE THE UTILITY BILLS TO PROVE IT?
I GUESS SO.


THEN LET'S DRAW UP YOUR CASE. WE CAN FORCE YOUR LANDLORD TO CONVERT FROM COMMERCIAL TO RESIDENTIAL STATUS.
I PROMISE, YOU'LL NEVER GET THROWN OUT OF YOUR HOME.
WOW! OH, BOY!
ARE YOU A LAWYER?


NO, I'M NOT. BUT THROUGH ME, YOU'LL DEFEND YOURSELF.
I GUESS I'M A GHOST-LAWYER.
OH, THANK YOU, I CAN'T TELL YOU...!
THANK YOU, MISTER!
LOOK WHO IT IS, KAREN.
I SEE, HILDA!
MATT...
OH, MATT...




HELP ME!!
IS THIS THE FREE CLINIC?
WHERE'S THE LAWYER?!
I NEED HELP! WHERE IS HE?
RIGHT THERE, LADY. THE BLIND ONE.
YOU GOTTA HELP MY HUSBAND! I'M SO SCARED!
I THINK... HE'S GONE CRAZY!
I THINK HE'S... DOING SOMETHING HORRIBLE!
HERE, SIT DOWN.
THIS HORRIBLE MAN SHOWED UP, SAID HE WAS TRACKING MY HUSBAND AND WAS GOING TO KILL HIM...
I FOUND BULLETS UNDER MY BED...
MY HUSBAND, HE'S SO WONDERFUL, BUT I THINK HE'S LOST HIS MIND, I THINK HE HURTS PEOPLE...
PLEASE, AS HIS WIFE, HOW CAN I PROTECT HIM?! CAN'T I HAVE HIM COMMITTED BEFORE HE ENDS UP DEAD?!
PLEASE, CALM DOWN, WE'LL HELP YOU...
WILL YOU? OH, PROMISE!
PROMISE ME, PLEASE! I BEG YOU, DON'T LET ANYONE HURT HIM!
I PROMISE YOU.
I'LL DO MY BEST. I WON'T LET ANYONE HURT HIM.
NEXT: DAREDEVIL VS WOLVERINE!!!

DEVIL'S ADVOCATE

RALPH MACCHIO: editor—MARC SIRY: assistant editor

% MARVEL COMICS GROUP-387 Park Avenue South-New York, New York-10016

Attention correspondents: if you don't want your full address printed, please be sure to tell us so!

Dear Ralph,

DAREDEVIL #244 confirmed that this is the best title Marvel has on the stands. The conclusion to the "Voodoo" storyline was excellently crafted by Ann, and Louis Williams put in another great art job. It seems that he is not quite fast enough to do a whole book every month, as you're using a number of fill-in artists. I hope you stick with this strategy, as it would be a waste not to use Louis as much as possible, even if that does mean fill-in artists every few months. After all, plenty of other books do this by accident, so there would be no harm in aiming things this way.

This is a book that appeals to an older reader; and it's refreshing to see that Marvel isn't shying away from doing that in one of its regular titles. Ann has been examining the nature of violence and of love. Such themes demand concentration to appreciate, but that's a bonus, not a detraction. Getting inside the head of a character as dedicated as Daredevil (only Captain America compares on that front) is not an easy task, but it's one that recent writers have begun to do, and Ann is succeeding better than anyone.

I'm glad to see that she's not neglecting the supporting cast, especially Karen Page. To see her re-avow her love to Matt was a scene to gladden the heart. I hope that this means that once and for all, this means that their relationship is sealed. It's high time for Matt to propose to Karen for the second time. And this time she had better say yes! Given the number of romances, there are too few marriages in the Marvel Universe! Some of the long time heroes deserve some nuptial bliss.

As for the "Voodoo" story itself, this again served as a vehicle for deeper explanation of human psychology, and the influence we have over each other and over ourselves. All this in a comic! The last panel summed up the effects on DD. A further encounter with "The Nameless One" would prove most interesting. Ann is quickly creating exciting new characters and enemies for "The Man Without Fear." All in all it looks like she'll be guiding him through a really good run of stories.

Finally, back to where I began with Louis Williams. He looked just as good under Tony DeZuniga's inks as he did under Al Williamson's, proving his individual skills. His layouts are superb, and the splash pages were the best examples of this. Whatever you do, don't lose this artist. There's been some wonderful art on DD these past few years—Miller, Janson, Mazzucchelli, and now Williams. He's filling difficult shoes more than adequately.

Malcolm Bourne
87 Greenfield Gardens
Cricklewood London NW21HU England

P.S. Stop leaving out the letters page!

OK, Malcolm. Here's a letters page for you, complete with a letter from you. I beg to differ with you on one point. We have plenty of marriages in the Marvel Universe. Johnny Storm (a.k.a. The Human Torch) just married Alicia Masters (daughter of the villainous Puppet Master, and the Thing's old girlfriend), and Peter Parker (a.k.a Spider-Man, as if I had to tell you that) is marrying Mary Jane Watson. So unless you want every comic to have a wedding scene each month instead of gripping stories, lets just keep our characters single. Single, but not lonely.

Dear Fearless Ones,

This letter is in response to issues 243 and 244 of DAREDEVIL. Good story, but not without flaw. First of all, you seem to have forgotten "The Man Without Fear" part of Daredevil. (Even to the extent of removing it from the cover!) In these issues you portray a man who without hesitation fought Sabre tooth (who happens to have claws that rip steel as easily as notebook paper and regards fighting with Wolverine as FUN) as being scared of some minor league terrorist who wears more make-up than the cast of "LA CAGE AUX FOLLES."

The man without fear should not have to conquer his fear. He should merely not experience it at all. (Not including fear for others' well-being)

I would, however, like to congratulate Louis Williams, Tony DeZuniga, and Max Scheele for making DAREDEVIL look better than it has in years. I would also like to grant Mr. Scheele the coveted "YUCK" award for the ugliest shade of green (on Karen's shoes) that I have ever seen. And last but certainly not least, congratulations to Ann Nocenti and Ralph Macchio for some of the best stories in DAREDEVIL's history.

Alex Smith
116 Vernon Dr. SE
Dalton, GA 30720

P.S. Please bring back "The Man without Fear" on the cover of DAREDEVIL!

You want it, you got it! Check the cover. Daredevil didn't experience true fear. It was induced by Voodoo. The "Nameless One" had a part of him (his mask) and therefore could work black magic on Matt. Once Matt got his mask back, the magic wouldn't work and he defeated the "Nameless One." Of course, he had to overcome his induced fear in order to even start the fight. And Karen's faith was a plus, too! Oh, and by the way, Mr. Scheele is a woman. And when this sees print she will be a Mrs. so send her some marital congrats as all of us here at Mighty Marvel do. Congratulations, "Max."

Dear Ann,

I was deeply moved by Daredevil #245. I detested your left-handed tribute to the Statue of Liberty on its centennial; and didn't think much of you as a person. I have changed my mind after this issue. To go out of your way to help a hopeless cause; to help a person when they don't want to be helped when they need it most; that's the true mark of a hero. T'Challa says Americans never understand. Yes, we are naive in some ways, imbecilic in others. What stands out in us is our desire to do what we feel is right and good. The Black Panther lives in a dark world. Darker than DD's. Though blind, Matt can see light where T'Challa can't. A very nice ending.

Carlos M. Fernandez, Jr.
620 Howard Ave. #99
Montebelo, CA 90640

Dear Editor,

Ann Nocenti is a treasure. Never let her quit DAREDEVIL. Each of her stories is better than the last, and #245 was no exception. The emotional depth of this comic really surprised me, and the last panel made my eyes wet. If she keeps writing stories this good, soon it will be Moore, Miller, and Nocenti!

Lou Bear
95 Full Circle
Davis, CA 95616

I assume you are not suggesting that they open an accounting firm; but merely stating that Ann is a terrific writer. Well, we think so, too.

Dear Marvel,

On the whole, issue #245 of DAREDEVIL was pretty good. And it had an appearance by one of my all-time favorite heroes, the Black Panther. Seeing him in action was great.

However, there was a mistake I spotted. On page 13 a bunch of thugs receive $1000 from the hand of T'Challa. The hand is ungloved, but in the prior and following panels the glove is clearly seen on both hands. No way could he have slipped it on and off so fast. Ah! Don't worry, I have a simple solution. the Panther handed the money to Wheeler who then tossed it to the thug. Is that good enough for me to be the recipient of a coveted No-Prize?

Rich Jotz
1218 Farrell Terrace
Rahway, NJ 07065

Yes, Rich, you are about to live your wildest dreams. You will receive (dare I even say it?) a coveted NO-PRIZE! So all of you who have been trying for years to get one can all turn green with envy! and keep trying.

And now let's take a moment to talk about Ridiculous Ralph's former assistant Carefree Craig. He's gone. Why? He has been promoted to Managing Editor of Special Projects. Let's have a hand for Craig. But what of Ralph? Will he actually have to get to work on time now and actually (gulp) work? Never fear, Miraculous Marc Siry has moved into the desk against the window to do all of Ralph's work for him. Marc hails from the Gruenwald/Wright office where he was the official Marvel Universe action shot finder and general slave. Take a bow, Marc!

DAREDEVIL
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